Okay, Vincent?

This is the story of my revenge.

The nastiest jobs of the world are two:

3rd rate reporters who thrive on the misfortune of others, and assassins.

My big brother was a great assassin.

NO MORE LOSER

Just like the banker arrives to the bank, the taxi driver to the taxi, and the President to the White House,

All of the assassins arrived to this shit hole of a city called Santa Destroy.

コザキユースケ

And then, like every year, he put a big paperbag on the table.

Brother then twisted his lips in a sad smile

Of course, inside it was a huge amount of cash bills.

But I didn't use that money

So that I could protect my brother's honor

Only for that...

But aren't you one of those nasty assassins...?

I want to wash my hands over this

That's extremely dangerous... One day you're going to get yourself killed...

Don't become like mother and I.

Yeah...so

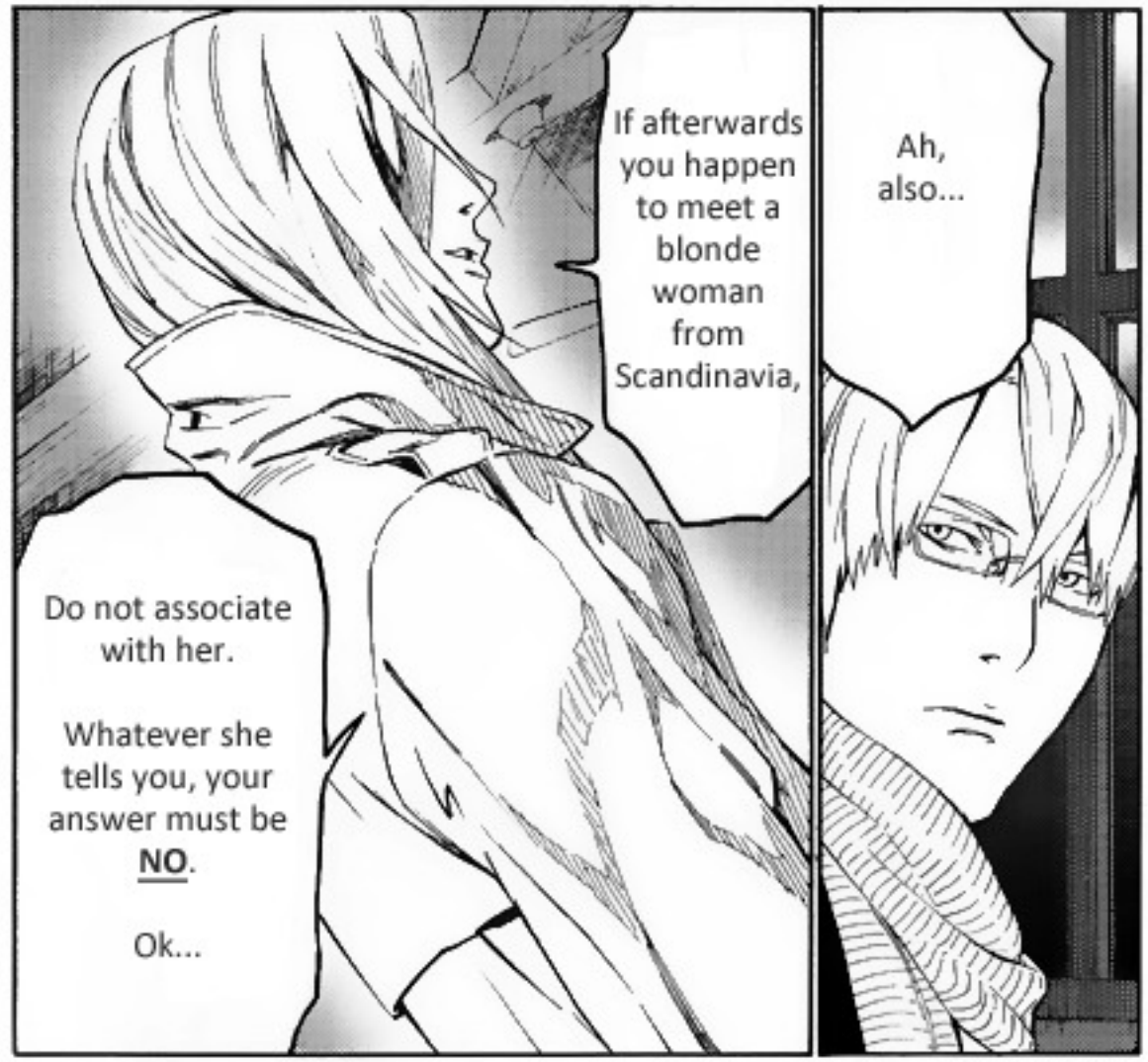
I only want you to live properly.

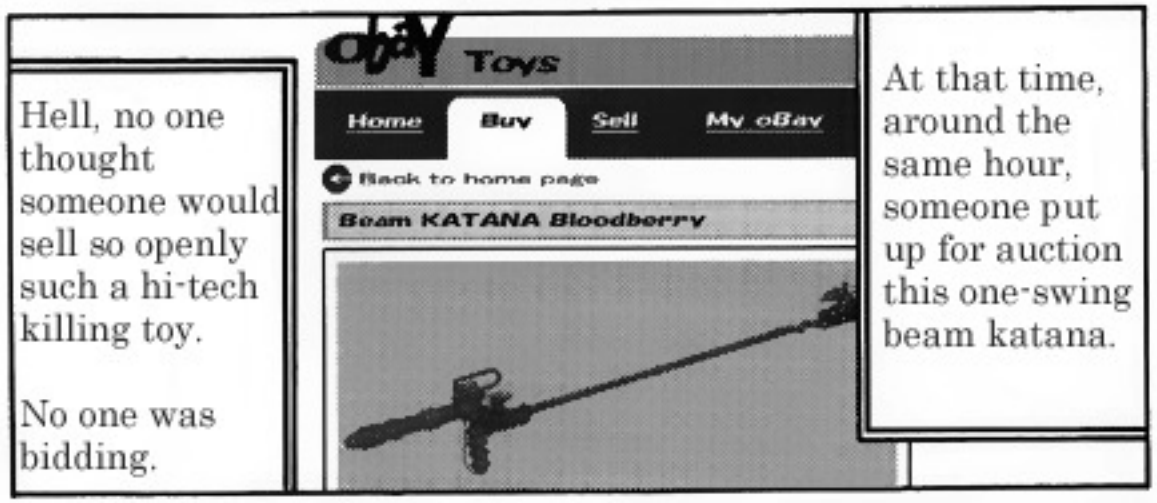
But I never knew you earned that money from killing...!

I'm really grateful that you could make me attend school until now

We'll meet here again in one year.
See ya

I'm looking forward to it, Vincent.
Next year no doubt you'll be graduating from college


If afterwards you happen to meet a blonde woman from Scandinavia,
Do not associate with her.
Whatever she tells you, your answer must be NO.
Ok...
Ah, also...


Hell, no one thought someone would sell so openly such a hi-tech killing toy.
No one was bidding.
oBay Toys
Home
Buy
Sell
My oBay
Back to home page
Beam KATANA Bloodberry
At that time, around the same hour, someone put up for auction this one-swing beam katana.
And that man was called...
Place bid
But apparently there was someone idiot enough to really believe something of dubious procedence had a power you only see in the movies.

Well, whatever...

People learn many things from their mistakes... But when you get hurt from a mistake, you're already struggling in Hell. ...that is an assassin.

Hey, you...

What was your name again?

We assassins exist because there are a lot of dumbasses like you who don't know their own place.

I feel for you...

オオオオ

One year later

Brother...

'I'll be heading over after wrapping up this damn work. Just wait a bit.

...from your brother'

I'll be heading over after wrapping up this damn work. Just wait a bit.

from your brother

It's that you don't half-ass a job like killing!

It really is like that, Mr. Handsome.

Yeah...

But you and I are dumbasses all the same.

!?

We're dumbasses to each other in our own way

And there's only one thing I know for certain, yeah?

Shortly thereafter, a woman posing as a prostitute appeared before my eyes.

Even knowing the truth, it didn't take long.

That woman's name was Sylvia Christel.

パキン

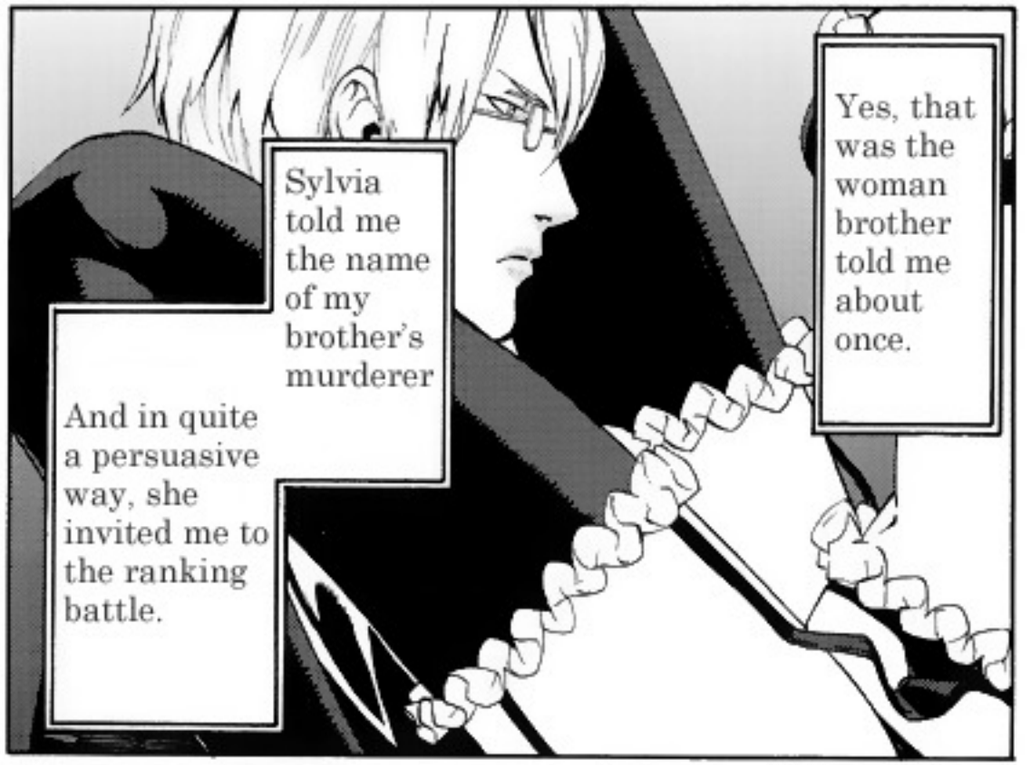
And just like that, my brother, whom I respected with mind and soul, died.

This wasn't included in the game.

It's in the intro trailer.

Does he remember this place?
Is he still pursuing his thirst for blood?
It's been 3 years since then...
I took my brother's place in this job.

You are the loser,
Travis Touchdown.
This is the story of my revenge.


Sylvia told me the name of my brother's murderer
And in quite a persuasive way, she invited me to the ranking battle.
Yes, that was the woman brother told me about once.

YES.
And my answer was

No More Heroes - No More Loser
by Yusuke Kozaki

scans by an awesome and godly /v/irgin

translation (as best as she could)
and editing (shoddily)
by Mesarthim

redistribute freely
but give credit where it's due

thank you!